THE GREAT RACE.

Thirteen Pedestrians Take the Track for the Astley Belt.

HOW THE START WAS MADE.

Exciting Scenes In and About Gilmore's Garden.

TEN THOUSAND SPECTATORS.

Hazael Takes the Lead in the Opening Laps.

The fifth contest for the Astley Belt began at Gilore's Garden last night in the presence of a crowd ariously estimated at from five thousand to twelve persons. But for the efficient police nts great difficulty would have that surged around the entrances ac-to the men attests that great interest is still felt in pedestrianism, despite esque forms it has of late assumed. The adcause a great falling off in attendance and interest, certainly did not on the initial night affect the box office receipts. All things considered, the opening of the contest was a grand success, and nothing was for. The crowd was not so great which attended the opening of the in numbers was more than compensated for in character, thus fulfilling the intention of the managers in raising the price of admission. The men ap-peared in the building about midnight, all in good form. Most of them took dimner at six o'clock, and immediately thereafter retired to sleep. Several of them who were during the day brought from their quarters to the Putnam House walked over, but those at the various other hotels came to the Garden

Long before noon, while the good folk of the city were at divine worship, great crowds gathered in the neighborhood of the Garden. All the adjacent corners were invested by knots of men and boys who stared with curious interest at the blank walls. nd which the great walk was to take place, When the church goers began to stream up and down Fourth and Madison avenues, and many of m stopped by the way in wonder at the gaping rowd the outside scene was as animated as though on the crowd coninued to grow the hour of six arrived, it was announced on Saturday that all persons having in the Garden would be admitted at six ring themselves as employés to gain admission crowded against the main entrance. A conncy of this kind had been provided against, and those who had what Dan Bryant used to call the "squidulum" were admitted. The "squidulum" was a pass announcing the business of the bearer. themselves to the doorkeeper, that official declares,

Panchot's feet!" vociferated one of the applicants.
"Say, young fellah, tell Eddie Drew that Clever see him!" shouted a hard looking man

back in the crowd. nate orations were indulged in by gentlemen on whose feet the crowd were treading. Suddenly some one who had business in the building, and who had passed Cerberus, would appear at the portal

"Where is Sullivan?" or "Where is Brown?" Forthwith twenty voices would respond, in

keeper at a theatre, where for years he had enwanted to tell Mrs. Whatyoumaycaller that her child was in convulsions over in the house, and the young man who had lost his check between the acts, the gentleman at the Madison avenue entrance was undismayed by the artistic devices of the deadheads and they had to remain outside. The Sullivans and Browns in vain protested that Mr. Hess, or Mr. Kuntz, or Mr. Potter, or Mr. Atkinson wanted particularly to see them. It was of no use. The terms of admission were settled the desires of Mr. Hess, Mr. Kuntz, Mr. Potter and Mr. Atkinson to the contrary notwithstanding. The number of respectably dressed men, who declared, and probably with truth, that they had engagements was also great. But they, like the others, were denied admission. So, for almost two hours, the poor

doorkeeper, who is a good-natured chap, was compelled to do violence to his nature by fidelity to

When all the possible devices had been exhausted the wicked ceased from troubling and the weary guard had a short respite. It was only short, however, for about nine o'clock business grew brisk again. The young man who wanted to see Captain Williams, and the young man who must see Mr. Kunts on particular business, and the young man armed with a letter for Mr. Hess, which he must deliver himself, appeared at this time with great fre-quency. After nine o'clock the crowd began to grow larger, and the gradual increase con-tinued until twelve, when several hundred were crowded into the avenue in front of the main entrance. The appearance of any one connected with the match as participant or backer was the signal for a general excitement. It was during the afternoon, however, that the greatest excitement ensued. At about the hour of church closing Panchot and Rowell and Weston appeared among the crowd outside, and the small boy, who was then out in force, exercised his lungs with vehemence. In force, exercised his lungs with vehemence. Panehot seemed to enjoy his walk up and down Twenty-sixth street, and Weston accepted the plaudits of the gamins as a matter of fact. Rowell dailied with his little cane and forced his way into the Garden without noticing any one. The homage paid to these pedestrians equalled that displayed to the reverend prelates who, when on the way to the late dedication of the new Cathedral ways much by hundreds anxious for new Cathedral, were mot by hundreds anxious for a look and a biessing. The public interest felt in the men and all their sayings and doings was curiously manifested yesterday while Panchot was walking in Twenty-sixth street. Now and then some one whom he knew or who was brave enough to engage so great aperson in conversation would stop him and chat for a few seconds and then pass on. No scener did the privileged one disengage himself than he was beset by a score of men and boys, all anxious to hear what the pedestrian had

all anxious to hear what the pedestrian had said. Some of them seemed quite happy when they heard second hand the words just fallen from gress lips. This curiosity was not confined to boys; men were equally afflicted.

DRAWING FOR THE TENTS.

During the afternoon most of the walkers or their backers appeared at the Garden in order to draw for tents. The location of these tents has been a bone of contention among some of the walkers for a week past. One or two of the contestants declared that they wanted certain sites, and, of course, this announcement of a preference was sufficient to immediately develop an opposition. Forthwith several men all wanted the same spot. When the individual who had 'in his mind' pre-empted a certain place relinquished it to the other twelve and selected another place he was again beset with opposition. As was said in these columns a few days ago, opposition seems to be the principal business of the walkers. No sconer is an arrangement made than objections to it are heard from many sides. It was so particularly about the arrangement of these tents, and when finally it was settled how they were to be arranged, the obstreperousness of the pedestrians having

nothing else to settle on than who was to have this or that tent, to avoid all growling, it was decided that a drawing should be had, and that thus the vexed question would be settled. This drawing took place yesterday afternoon. Even after the locations were decided by lot changes were made. Thus, for instance, Mr. Merritt drew the first tent on the Twenty-seventh street side, but Mr. Weston, who drew one on the Twenty-sixth street side, coveted it, and Merritt resigned his caim to the "father of long distance walks." Then Mr. Rowell, who was down on the Madison avenue side, wanted to get up near Mr. Weston, but Dutcher had the tent next to Weston. Dutcher changed with the ex-champlon, but later in the evening it was discovered that the Englishman had made another change and had exchanged with Guyon. The drawing was a vory simple matter, and was performed as follows:—Thirteen slips of paper were thrown into a hat held by George Slater, and each man drews slip on which he found inscribed a number. The tents having been previously numbered (No. 1 being that in which Weston is located), the man took the tent whose number corresponded with the number on his slip. When the drawing was over objections and offers to "trade off" began. It would be wearisome to recount all the changes. The diagram shows how matters were finally arranged.

Last night, when the crowd began to work its way into the enclosure and before the place was half full, it was recognized that a mistake had been under in loving the tonts to be put up as they were. All the recesses between the tents were need to the tonts were needed, and hundreds under the contest the tents were needed, and the recesses between the tents were needed, and the recesses the contest, The thin board fence on which the scores are to be announced looked very infirm last night, and men who have been used in the past to handling large crowds at this record declared that it made them shiver to think of that fragile thing when the crowds grew great and anxious. In defence of the score board and as evidence to the score board and as evidence to evidence the score of the contest and the score of the score board and the score of the score of

at the Futman House in bed, taking all the rest he could before setting out on the long march. A tremendous chesring in the street seemed to signal the approach of a tayorite pedestrian. When the enthusiastic lookers-on had done shouting they found some one had made a mistake, and that the supposed Rowell was only one of the trainers. Hart was at the Brunswick, in the company of Mr. Englehart and O'Leary, until al little before midnight, when he was smuggled into the Garden. They were giving him all the rest possible, as his recent walk at Providence had created some doubts among his admirers that he would be in condition for the great walk. Panchot was the first in his tent. He entered by the main door, and was warmly greeted. Federmeyer came next, and he was followed by Jackson, Rowell, Ennis, Merritt and Krohne. Cheer after cheer went up as each was recognized, and a ripple of excitement went-around as the nour for the start draw near. Krohne, Dutcher and Taylor were the last on the scene, and they renewed the excitement and enthusiasm. By this time the inmates of the tents were busy. The men at the doors had all they could do to keep back the crowds who were anxious to obtain a peep at the walkers. Trainers and attendants were stripping and dressing their men, and sponges and baths and toilet articles were in alternate requisition. At half-past twelve o'clock the Gaden was comfortably crowded. Every seat was occupied, the middle, boarded space was in the same condition, and it was estimated that there were between ten and ele-cau thousand poople present. Dutcher no sooner got into his tent then he went to sleep. Norman Taylor appeared to give some unsatisfaction, as it was said he was out ot shape. Weston looked cool, confident and in splendid form. His tent was elaborately furnished, and he evidently had made up his mind to retain the belt. Among the audience were numbers of prominent theatrical people. From ilme to time as bursts of applause broke out it was thought a pedestrian chelicular had held the pu

dent, and when one of his friends was told of what was being talked of an answer was sent back saying, "Wait and see."

A FLOOD OF RUMONS.

Opinions of Guyon were eagerly sought after. He was reported in good condition, somewhat nervous, but sure of his power and endurance. He was rubbed down the moment he got into his tent and put to bed. Frazer, the trainer of Dutcher, who had formerly worked for Myers and other famous amsieurs, was the centre of inquiring sportsmen. He gave a good account of his man, and on his report money went out freely. The six weeks' training given Hazzel at Depticod, out of London, and the work subsequently given him here, showed in his condition and brought considerable confidence to his backers as he took his clothes off in the tent. There was a general distrust of Panchot because of his foot, but his backer insisted he would not be troubled by it this time. The band struck up a feetle "Pinafore" a few minutes before the start and the house rose to its feet. Cheers broke out among them when Ennis appeared on the track. The vast concourse seemed to have one throat as the favorite put in an appearance and he was welcomed again and again. Ennis was followed by Hart, lor. Hazzel, Guyon, Rowell, Jackson, Fertermeyer, and lastly Weston. The cheering and applanae that rose with the music continued until long after the men were sent away, and it was with difficulty the scorers and judges could make themselves heard. The ladies were as much excited as the men, and handkerchiets were waved frantically in time to the cheering ant clapping of hands. No such scene was ever witnessed in the Garden on any similar occasion. At the start there were 13,000 people present, Mr. C. H. Pierce, president or the New York Ath-

THE ASTLEY BELT CONTEST.

Diagram of the Interior of Madison Square Garden, Showing the Location of Track for the Pedestrian Race, the Tents of the Men, the Score Boards and Judges' Stand.

FOURTH AVENUE.

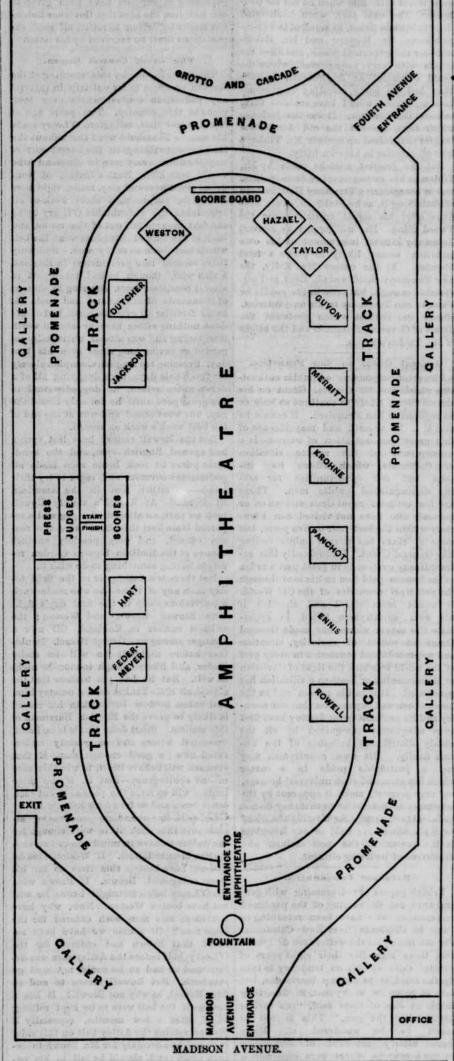


TABLE OF COMPARATIVE DISTANCES AT EVERY TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. Monday.
24 Hours.
48 Hours.
Wednesday.
72 Hours.
96 Hours.
120 Hours.
Miles, Yards.
Miles, Yards.
Miles, Yards.
Miles, Yards.
 Weston.
 127
 440
 220
 311
 390
 220
 467
 880
 550

 Rowell.
 110
 180
 197
 60
 283
 1,060
 360
 180
 427
 1,735
 500

 Hazuel.
 133
 110
 211
 270
 295
 28
 385
 110
 454
 110
 492

 Guyon.
 105
 -187
 -267
 -345
 -420
 -480

 Panebot.
 104
 -190
 220
 260
 -337
 660
 407
 440
 480

 Merritt.
 100
 -180
 -250
 -324
 1,320
 401
 440
 475
 1

 Krohne.
 90
 1,540
 163
 220
 254
 440
 335
 -404
 1,100
 461

 Emis.
 108
 -173
 1,630
 250
 30
 335
 80
 405
 1,300
 475

 Dutcher.
 No
 record.
 164</td

Field and Farm, acted as judges in company with Mr. Atkinson.

At one o'clock all the men appeared on the track and were received with tumultuous applause. Cheer after cheer rent the air in response to calls from triends of the favorites. After a slight delay, during a scene of the wildest confusion among the audience, the men were started by Mr. Samuel Hammond. The start was a signal for renewed cheering, and as the men shot away the thunder of the cheering fairly shook the building. When the competitors, who were all in a bunch, reached the turn at Malison avenue and Twenty-sixth street, another thunderelap of cheering, like an eclo of that which greeted the start, reverberated through the building and was answered by the crowd without. As the men advanced up the Twenty-sixth street street a general rush was made for that side of the track, which threatened, in fits precipitancy, to demolish the slender guard rail protecting the track, the crowd there located broke the shock, and as only a few seconds elapsed before the men were running down the Twenty-seventh street stretch the relief was as sudden as the pressure. For the first dozen laps the men kept about the same positions as when they started and then trailed out to hug the post. The usual presentation of bouquets occurred, and most of the contestants carried the floral tributes around the track with them several times.

dired, sand most of the concessants carried times.

OKTTING THE WORD.

At five minutes to one o'clock all the men stripped off their costs, and a general handshaking ensued. The men shook hands with their triends and with the starter, then took up positions and were started at one o'clock in rows in the tollowing order:—Ennis, Merritt and Guyon, in the first row; Hazzel, Taylor and Hart, in the second row; Khrone, J.ckson and Dutcher, in the third row; the others bunched behind. The first man to pass the scorers on the first lap was Hazzel, Rowell being second, Jackson third, Ennis fourth, Taylor fifth, Hart sixth, the others strung along. When Khroue had done one lap Hazzel had done two. Weston made one lap just as Hazzel finished his third. At the end or the first lap Weston threw off his coat and hat. The wheelbarrow man was making his mile at the rate of twenty minutes. Weston, as he finished the third lap, started into a run. The first mile was finished in 6m. 10s. Hazzel led, closely tollowed by the others, in the following order:—Rowell, Panchot, Ductcher, Taylor, Hart, Jackson, Guyon, Merritt, Krohne, Ennis, Weston and Federmeyer. When Weston appeared he did not receive a single cheer. No demonstration of ill feeling was made, but he was studiously slighted by unanimous copsent.

Nimportant Maniverto.

letic Club, and Colonel H. Busby. editor of the Turf, Field and Farm, acted as judges in company with Mr. Atkinson.

THE START.

At one o'clock all the men appeared on the track and were received with tumultuous applause. Cheer after cheer rent the air in response to calls from triends of the favorites. After

men have. He is as likely to do 600 as 500 miles. His record may be either. If all goes absolutely well with Hazael he ought to win if he uses judgment, as he has, when properly handled, stay and speed. But there are so many things for him to regard and

But there are so many things for him to regard and watch connected with old troubles that he is the most unreliable man in the race, though the fastest. Sullivan, his backer, and probably hibby, the Lacashire wrestler, will look after him.

Speaking of mishaps, many unkind things have been whispered of Rowell and his reported mishap prior to the late race, which provented his contesting. A careful inquiry into the matter develops only confirmation of his words. In fact, so much has been said about this clever little fellow that a plain statement of the truth in the matter is only his just due.

BOWELL'S MISHAP.

ing. A careful inquiry into the matter develops only confirmation 6, ins words. In fact, so much has been said about this clever little fellow that a plain statement of the truth in the matter is only his just due.

ROWELL'S MISHAP.

When Rowell came out here fast spring to contest the poassession of the belt he was not specially prepared, although in good fix. Sir John Asticy had sent for him in a hurry, and he went to the baronet's country seat, Elsham Hall, Elsham, hear Brigg, fincolnshire, to learn that he wanted Rowell to go to America for the beit, and though the knew there was not time to have him put in thorough good fix, he believed he could, as matters then stood with the men here, win the tr. phy. Rowell had made a trial of fifty indies, which he did in eight hours and thirteen minutes, and Sir John beling satisfied, Rowell was put through a light course of work in the neighborthood of Sir John's country seat and was sent over here shortly afterward in Asplen and Simpson's care, Rowell was ready (and the statement is made by one who knows his powers intimately) to do 525 miles in that week, and would have done if fincessary. He might have done a mile or two more, but 252 miles in that week and would have done if fincessary. He might have done as mile or two more, but 254 miles in that week, and one overy time he left the track. The romoval of his socks was a painful and tedious operation, requiring delicate handling, and which consumed much precious time. Notwithstanding these delays he travolled leisurely the last thirty-six hours and covered 800 miles in the six days. On Friday of that week he could have made 100 miles had he been driven. This is not guesswork, but is based on a knowledge obtained at the time of his condition and of what he and his trainers knew to be his ability. When he was entered for the "Weston race" in June last, he was in superb in. He had laid a track in his orchard, had had a most careful preparation and the main and could in advance. An accident to his heel, by which it w

mell.

How the Bellt was given.

The manner in which Sir John Artley presented the belt bearing his name was as tollows:—There had been contested, in England and elsewhere, numerous so-calied walking matches in which the contestants had been allowed by the referee to go in a very untair style and which had drawn forth unfavorable comment on the style of the walkers and discredit of the records claimed by the winners. Sir John Astley had concluded that as it was next to impossible to establish a uniformity of opinion among the referees as to what constituted a fair walk, it would be much better to take the bull by the horns as it were and establish a championship tournament in which the men should "go as they pleased." With this purpose and also that of raising the standard of professional performances he decided to offer a belt in his own name, to be governed by such general conditions as would be necessary, but with the understanding that there should be such latitude in their interpretation as would make them practicable. To establish a recognized and excellent court of appeals to which all matters of dispute or question of construction of the rules might be referred, he wrote to the "Amateur Athletic Club" of London, of which he and the Earl of Jersey are members and patrons, requesting the club to accept a perpetual appointment as the trustees of the belt which was to bear his name. The gentlemen of that organization accepted the trust, and thereupon Sir John wrote to the London Sporting Life of his intention to organize a great international six days' championship pedestrian competition, open to the world.

The colourable English and American press, and drew a large list of entries:—"Each man shall make the best of his way over the ground for the six days and nights. Each contestant is required to post £10. The winner will receive a belt, valued at £100, £500 in money, and the title of champion of

AVENUE

Set AT EVERY TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

We have a superior to the present set of the se

Weston. Weston developed, for the first time, excellent running qualities, and though Brown was supposed to be much the speeders of the two, he never led the American by merce than a tow miles. If was soon realized that Weston was going well within his powers, and on the third day that he had the race in hand, barring accidents. On Wodnesday Brown was perceptibly breaking up, his right leg giving him grain the front less while he was running it seemed all right, but when he slowed to a walk he limped perceptibly and the well had not all the race he rested his weight on it. On Thursday line. He managed to cover 450 miles, though with grace, being quate fresh and strong with the exception of his right leg was much better than Harriman had been in doing the same distance in the Rewell race, being quate fresh and strong with the exception of his right leg. Astley on doing 550 miles, went on grandly and completed that distance—it being be best score on record—in less than 142 hours, as a having four mine unter and fifty seconds to spare of my history.

While speaking of this race in which 'Blower' Brown was engaged a word of explanation may be acted as to the extraordinary and possibly meanederstood prefix that has been tacked on to Mr. Brown' is name. 'Blower' is, many miles and presty meme, and possibly an unamplimentary one in some localities, in America for instance, where it is understood to suggest an earled opinion of one's self as mentioned in one's conversation. As Mr. Brown is one of the most modes on Provins. To distinguish him from the other Brown is new was dubbed 'Blower,' not because he uttered fastering and exalted opinion of himself, but because he blacksmith shop in which he worked in Pullam, near London, and where there were seven Browns. To distinguish him from the other Brown and Corkey affairs—there was a fair strends on the second of the west had blacked 'Blower,' not because he uttered fastering and corkey affairs—there was a fair strends on the second of the second of the second of the secon

COMPARATIVE TABLE OF DISTANCES

The following table shows by hours and miles the distances accomplished in the Weston-O'Leary tournaments of March, 1878; October and November Championship of England Race, second contest, April, 1879. The setual number of miles only cov-ered at each hour are given, the additional yards or laps being omitted:—

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